

AMERICA NEARER WAR—U.S. AMBASSADOR LEAVES BERLIN

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

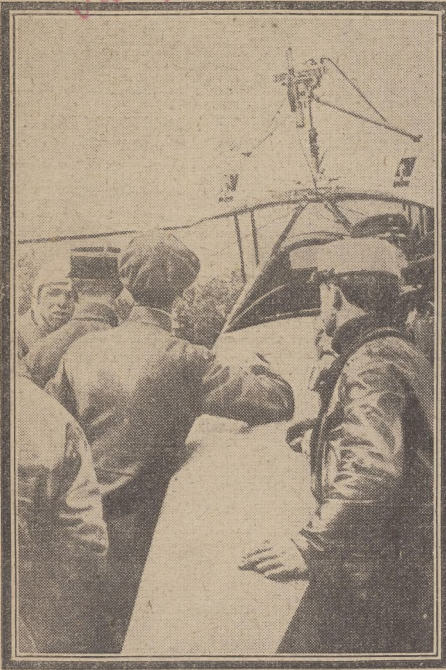
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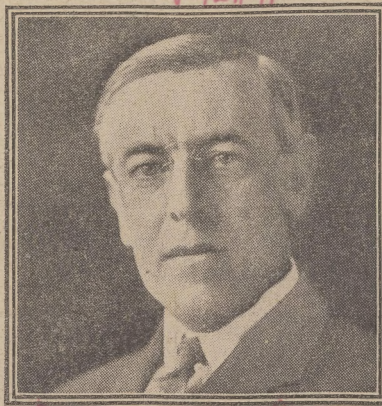
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1917

One Halfpenny.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE STATES TOLD IN PHOTOGRAPHS
—AUXILIARY CRUISERS SEIZED AND CREWS IMPRISONED.



American airmen now flying for France have been recalled.



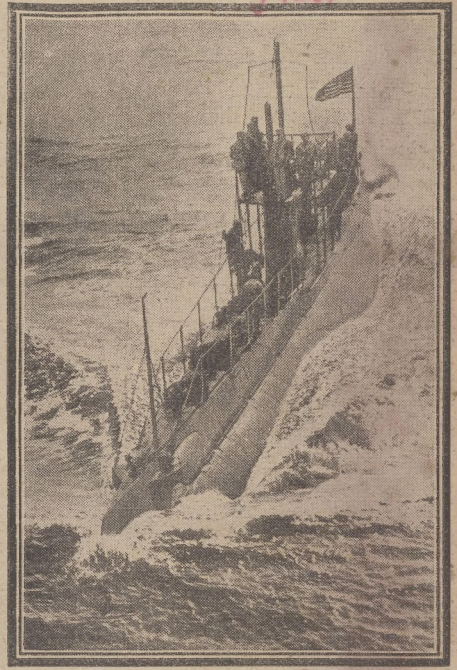
Dr. Woodrow Wilson, U.S.A. President.



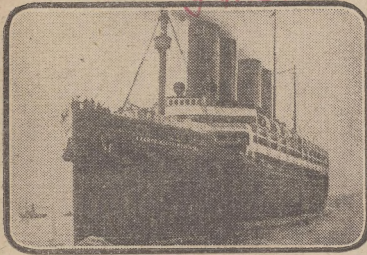
Count Bernstorff.



Mr. Gerard.



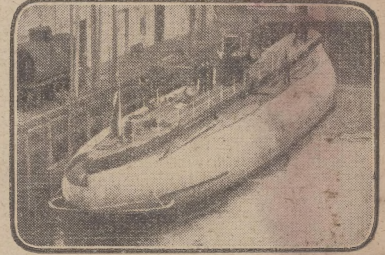
The construction of submarines is to be pushed forward.



The Kronprinzessin Cecilie has been seized.



Mr. Theodore Roosevelt and his sons, Theodore, Kermit, Archie and Quentin.



A cargo for the Deutschland has been burned.



Guards are now on all the interned vessels.



The Appam prize crew are now in prison.

Diplomatic relations between Germany and the United States were broken off on Saturday. Count Bernstorff, the German Ambassador at Washington, has been handed his passports, and Mr. Gerard, United States Ambassador, has been recalled from Berlin. Yesterday's telegrams state that the German liner Kronprinzessin Cecilie and the Auxiliary

cruisers Kronprinz Wilhelm and Prinz Eitel Friedrich have been seized, and the crews of the two last-named vessels imprisoned in the isolation barracks. Mr. Roosevelt has pledged himself to support Dr. Wilson, and offers himself and his four sons for service in the event of hostilities. He has also asked permission to raise a division if war is declared.

TALE OF "DARTS TO SHOOT AT PREMIER."

Story of Four Phials to Poison Statesman.

"POWDER ON BREAD."

A further chapter in the astounding story of the alleged plot to kill Mr. Lloyd George, the Premier, and Mr. Arthur Henderson by poison darts will be opened at Derby to-day.

The four prisoners concerned in the case are a mother, two daughters and a son-in-law. The latter is a chemist and a lecturer at a college.

THE MOTHER.—Alice Wheeldon, aged fifty, of 12, Peartree-road, Derby, married woman, second-hand dealer.

HER DAUGHTERS.—Harriett Ann (alias Hetty) Wheeldon, twenty-seven, single, of Peartree-road, Derby, schoolteacher; Winnie Mason, thirty, of Millbrook-road, Southampton, married, school-teacher.

HER SON-IN-LAW.—Alfred George Mason, aged twenty-four, of Millbrook-road, Southampton, chemist's assistant. Husband of Winnie Mason. They are charged with conspiracy to murder.

"DEATH IN 20 SECONDS."

Saturday's allegations proved to be of a most sensational character. Sir Frederick Smith, the Attorney-General, who outlined the case for the Crown, made the following statements:—

"The poison sent from Southampton to Derby was contained in four phials, two containing hydrochloride of strychnine and one of the other two an American poison called curari, which natives used for their poisoned arrows."

"From instructions which accompanied the phials it would appear that it was estimated that death would take twenty seconds. Another powder it was suggested might be placed on meat or bread."

"It was proposed to use the poison on darts and to shoot them at Mr. Lloyd George at Walton Heath."

Counsel asserted that Mrs. Wheeldon had spoken of a previous plan, and had said:—

"The method was to catch him (the Premier) staying at an hotel, and to drive nails dipped in poison into his boots."

"We had intended doing Mr. McKenna in by driving a poisoned needle into his skull."

Sir Frederick Smith said that four phials were received in a tobacco box with full instructions, which said "All are certain."

It was stated that the poison was handed by the authorities to an agent employed by the authorities who had ingratiated himself into her good favours.

"DESPERATE PEOPLE."

Sir Frederick, in outlining the case, said it would be the submission of the Crown that the prisoners were a very desperate and dangerous body of people consisting of persons bitterly hostile to this country and sheltering fugitives from the Army and persons who would do their best to injure Great Britain in the crisis in which this country finds itself to-day.

An agent in the employ of the authorities—passing under the name of Alec Gordon—was sent to Derby towards the end of December last year.

Another person employed by the authorities, named Booth, received a telegram from Gordon and proceeded to Derby, where Gordon communicated to him the instructions.

The two went to Mrs. Wheeldon's shop, where Gordon introduced Booth as Comrade Bert, saying he was a fugitive from the Army.

Hetty Wheeldon was there, and Mrs. Wheeldon remarked: "Hetty took it at seven fifteen."

A TORRENT OF ABUSE.

It would be shown that this referred to an application sent to Mason at Southampton for some poison.

On January 1 Gordon and Booth went again to Mrs. Wheeldon and asked if the poison had arrived. She replied, "No; but it will if the young fellow is able."

She then indulged in a torrent of abuse and obscenity against Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Henderson, and hoped the former would soon be dead.

She said he had been responsible for the sacrifice of millions of innocent lives and Henderson was as bad.

"Asquith," she said, "is the brains of the business, but he has not got the influence of Lloyd George. Another equally bad who ought to be remembered is George of the Palace. He is no blank good."

After other evidence accused were remanded until to-day.

SNOW IN LONDON.

Skaters Make Most of Their Time Before Thaw Set In.

Following 12deg. to 16deg. of frost in London early yesterday, a thick white frost was followed by a slight thaw, with "wet" snow.

Large crowds, however, enjoyed excellent skating on nearly all the lakes round London.

Twelve days of nearly continuous frost had produced ice of from five to six inches thickness.

Snow fell heavily in Essex, and at Swansea a fall of six was recorded. Much damage was done to the telegraph wires, and traffic was considerably delayed. Later a rapid thaw set in.

RATIONING HOMES.

Housewives Rush to Buy Account Books to Record Purchases.

DIFFICULTY OF OFFICERS' WIVES

A rush to buy account books has followed the Food Controller's order to women to ration their households. Only by keeping a record of purchases can they follow the directions given.

"The snobbishness of some shop assistants is one of Lord Devonport's difficulties, did he but know it," said a professional man's wife to *The Daily Mirror*.

"Does the Controller realise that many butchers refuse to sell quarters of a pound of meat to any but the poor?"

"We officers' wives, living alone, will find it difficult to carry out the order unless we buy a pound and a quarter twice a week and cut it dried up on the between days."

"I don't see rationing matters much to us," said a charwoman to *The Daily Mirror*.

"I get about 3s. a week with my work and separation allowances, and you can't get 2½lb. of meat each at its present price on that, can you? What with rent and clothes and firing."

"So we eat double the loaves they're going to allow us and less meat."

HIS MOTHER'S VOICE.

How Belgium's Queen Brought Happiness to Sick Soldier Boy.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Sunday.—An interesting instance of the kindness of the Queen of the Belgians is related. A boy scout, the only son of the well-known singer, Mme. Helene Flesche, of the Theatre de la Monnaie, in Brussels, has been in the Army from the beginning of the war, although he was only sixteen years of age.

He was riding his bicycle by his uncle's side when a shell burst close by, killing the older man and injuring the boy.

The shock of his relative's death upset him very much, and while he was in hospital he was very sad and homesick.

The Queen heard of this, and one day, when the boy awoke, he heard his mother's voice in the ward. Her Majesty had sent to Paris for gramophone records of the singer's chief roles, and arranged for them to be reproduced for the benefit of the home-sick soldier.

WOMEN ANXIOUS TO START.

Eager Volunteers Asked to Wait for Definite Call.

Much enthusiasm has been shown and many offers of individual service from women have been received by the Director-General of National Service since the announcement made on Thursday that a Women's Department was in process of formation.

Individual offers of service, however, should not at present be registered at St. Ermin's Hotel, except in connection with the clerical staff of the department.

It is proposed to organise the national service of women strictly in relation to an ascertained demand. Arrangements to this end will be set on foot with all possible expedition, but in the meantime volunteers cannot be enrolled.

Mrs. Tennant particularly hopes that no woman already occupied will leave her existing work, paid or voluntary, until a definite announcement is made by the department.

BOOKS STOPPED BY THE CENSOR.

A large number of packets containing books, dispatched by persons not in possession of a permit to neutral countries and detained under the Defence of the Realm Regulations, are now in the hands of the Chief Postal Censor.

If within one month application for the return of these packets, none of which contain the name or address of the sender, is made by the senders an endeavour will be made to identify and return them. All packets not claimed within the period specified will be sold or destroyed.

"ALL MUST GIVE."

Mr. Lloyd George's New Trumpet Call to the Nation.

NO PEACE WITHOUT VICTORY.

"You will get peace in 1917 if the enemy knows that by holding out till 1918 he will be worse and not better off."

This was Mr. Lloyd George's forecast in an eloquent and impassioned speech to his constituents on Saturday at Carnarvon, where he received a mighty welcome on making his first public appearance in Wales since he became Prime Minister.

Significant passages of the speech were:—

"We can overcome the German menace, but only if the nation is prepared to back the Government with the whole of its resources."

"Peace without victory would not mean peace, but a rest for the Central Empires. We are making plans for dealing with the practical hostility of Germany on the seas."

"Germany's new move is an advance along the road to complete barbarism. The Goth is revealed in his naked savagery."

"We must not use merely the able-bodied men between eighteen and forty-one, and say the sacrifice was theirs, while the rest went free."

"To win the war we must endure more. All must work or give."

"In no belligerent country have the general public suffered less than in Great Britain."

"The first thing we have to give up is grumbling."

The Premier appealed to housewives to read carefully the Food Controller's latest announcement, saying that compulsory food restriction would have needed a new organisation.

"I have never had any doubt as to ultimate victory, but before we reach it we have many broad and turbulent rivers to cross," said the Premier. The nation must help to bridge those rivers.

"COUNTRY'S BULWARK."

Canon's Tribute to Volunteers—Earl of Scarbrough's New Post.

A church parade of the City of London Volunteers took place yesterday at St. Paul's Cathedral, the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs attending the service in state.

The Rev. Canon Alexander, who was the preacher, welcomed the Volunteers as one of the bulwarks of the country.

Colonel the Earl of Scarbrough, K.C.B., A.D.C. to the King, has been appointed to be Director-General of the Territorial and Volunteer Forces, with the temporary rank of Major-General, in succession to Lieutenant-General Sir E. Bethune, C.V.O., whose tenure of that appointment has expired.

The Earl of Scarbrough, who has commanded the Yorkshire Dragoons since 1891, served in South Africa, and is a breeder of horses.

WIFE WHO WROTE A NOVEL

Husband's Strange Ground for Seeking a Divorce.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Sunday.—A business man in Paris has applied for a divorce on the ground that his wife, to whom he has been married forty years, is writing a novel.

He produced some of the pages in court, and said that the tone of the novel was not nice.

The wife, on her side, asked for separation, because her husband had had a "friend" for twenty-five years.

The judge said he could not see what wrong the husband had suffered from his wife's taste for writing, although he admitted that the specimen pages produced were very realistic.

Even had the novel been immoral, as the husband alleged, it would not constitute an outrage towards the husband.

The applicant did not obtain his divorce, but the wife got her separation.

DINNER-TIME TALKS ON VICTORY LOAN.

Great Campaign to Reach Pockets of Workers.

100,000 MEETINGS FIXED.

Workmen's ten-minute dinner-hour meetings, at which employers are to talk to their workpeople on the attractions of the great Victory War Loan, are to be held in every town and village in the country on Friday next—National War Loan Day.

The hope of the authorities is that there shall be at least 100,000 of these meetings on this week's pay-day, so that the whole nation will be discussing the War Loan next week-end more intimately than ever before.

"The War Savings Local Committees are everywhere arranging these meetings," Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P., who is helping to launch this new loan campaign, told *The Daily Mirror*, "but there is such little time left that it is up to patriotic employers themselves to call the gatherings."

HOW TO HASTEN VICTORY.

"The scheme is really very simple and needs no preliminary explanation."

"Each meeting should last only a few minutes and the employer should explain the 'Victory Loan' to his workpeople in the simplest language possible—how every pound helps to win the war and hasten victory; how to invest, and

11 DAYS LEFT

to do your bit, great or small, for the War Loan.

offer to assist his own employees by advancing portions of wages for given periods to invest, and so on.

Employers with resources at their back can supply the means. Thousands have already arranged to do that. They can advance money, repayable by their employees in instalments.

The meetings should be held in every factory, in every office and on every farm in the land.

"Employers are asked to take the initiative into their own hands and make National War Loan Day a memorable one in the history of the nation's efforts at home to bring the war to a victorious conclusion."

BIG CINEMA EFFORT.

Mr. Kennedy Jones also told *The Daily Mirror* that all the cinematograph theatres throughout the country had decided to organise a great three days' War Loan campaign of their own.

The proprietors of some 4,000 cinema theatres have indicated their intention of investing every penny of their takings on February 12, 13 and 14 in the Victory Loan.

This effort, it is expected, will result in the purchase of about £2,000,000 of stock, but more important is the fact that every cinema theatre on those three days will be converted in a small way into War Loan meetings.

Besides special picture features, there will be a ten minutes' interval during each programme for speakers to appeal to the patriotism of cinema-goers on behalf of the loan.

MONEY MUST BE RAISED.

Mr. Runciman, M.P., addressing a War Loan campaign meeting at Newbury on Saturday, said that this country was beginning to feel the financial strain, but we could bear it, and our enemies could not.

The Germans had become more desperate, because they had become more hopeless. The latest submarine threats should cause no increased nervousness in England, because Germany had done her worst already.

Everything now depended on the financial support of the Allied Governments. The soundness of the War Loan was proved by the extent to which shrewd business men had subscribed to it.

But the loan should have the broadest possible basis; therefore, billions of acres were preferable to scores of millions of pounds. The amount of money required must be raised unless we were to be a beaten nation.

The mortgage announced at West Hartlepool that £2,500,000 had been subscribed locally to the War Loan.

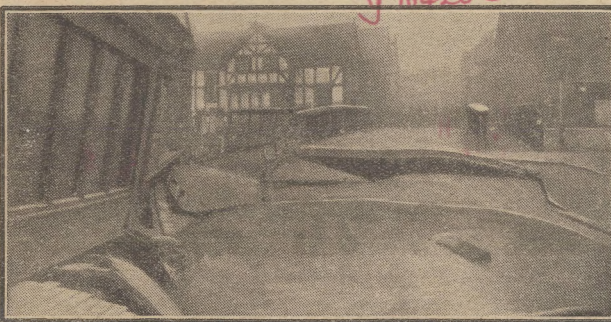
EXPLOSION AT ARCHANGEL.

PETROGRAD, Saturday.—The Naval General Staff has issued the following communiqué:—

"While the ice-breaker Tschelouskine was being unloaded near one of the wharves at Archangel an explosion occurred, and a fire broke out which spread to various parts of the wharf."

Three hundred and forty-four persons were injured, including three officers and ninety-nine soldiers. Fifty-nine persons were killed severely. The number of killed has not yet been definitely established, but it is feared that about thirty have lost their lives.—Reuter.

Without admitting any liability, the Minister of Munitions stated that he was willing to pay reasonable claims for damage to property and personal injuries caused by the explosion in East London on January 19.



Roadway collapses at Northwich, where the biggest salt subsidence for twenty years occurred during the week-end.

U.S. BREAKS WITH AUSTRIA—BRITISH SOMME GAIN

Ambassadors Returning to America via Barcelona—"On the Verge of War."

WARSHIPS TO BE READY FOR "RUSH ORDERS."

Units of Atlantic Reserve Fleet To Get Up Steam—German Auxiliary Cruisers Seized.

The United States is making all preparations to meet the possibility of war with Germany.

Severance of diplomatic relations with Germany, as announced by President Wilson, does not necessarily mean war, but if the torpedoing of the American steamer Housatonic (3,143 tons) proves to be an overt act it will bring matters to a climax. Washington has been informed, however, that the crew were given an hour's grace before their vessel was sunk.

America has also broken off diplomatic relations with Austria, and Mr. Penfield and Mr. Gerard are returning.

Five units of the Atlantic Reserve Fleet at League Island Navy yard (opposite Philadelphia) have been ordered to get up steam and make ready for "rush orders," according to an Exchange message from Philadelphia.

Brazil, it is stated, is ready to abandon her neutral position.

AMBASSADOR RECALLED FROM AUSTRIA.

Mr. Penfield and Mr. Gerard Embarking at Barcelona for America.

PARIS, Sunday.—The *Liberie's* correspondent at Madrid says:—

The United States has broken off diplomatic relations with Austria-Hungary, and Mr. Penfield and Mr. Gerard are returning to America.

Mr. Gerard, the American Ambassador in Berlin, and Mr. Penfield will embark at Barcelona on a Spanish liner, and will proceed to New York via Cuba.—Reuter.

VICIL AT U.S. EMBASSY.

There was considerable activity in diplomatic quarters yesterday, says Reuter, but there is very little new information regarding the American situation. Reticence is observed.

The staff of the American Embassy was on duty all day yesterday and through Saturday night. It was after midnight when an official telegram received there from Washington briefly announced the fact that Count Bernstorff had been recalled from Berlin.

Instructions were also given for the Embassy to relinquish charge of the former German Embassy in London.

DOUBTER RECALLED.

Shortly afterwards these facts were communicated to the British Foreign Office. Steps were at once taken to remove the archives from Carl House-terrace.

The Embassy authorities also succeeded in stopping the American courier who was on the point of leaving for Berlin before he departed from this country.

WASHINGTON, Saturday.—When Count Bernstorff was handed his passports he also received a Note from Mr. Lansing, in reply to the German communication conveying the Berlin Admiralty's blockade proclamation. The text of the Note has not been published.—Central News.

SAFE CONDUCT FOR BERNSTORFF.

The State Department has prepared a request to England for the safe conduct of Count Bernstorff.—Exchange.

AMERICA GETTING READY FOR PROMPT ACTION.

Plans for Training of 2,000,000 Men—Munitions Works Scheme.

Plans for immediate action in case of hostilities with Germany are said to have been completed by the General Staff of the Army, says a Central News Washington message. According to reports they include:—

The use of the regular Army and the National Guard (States' militia) as nuclei for the training of two million men yearly.

The immediate passage of a universal military service law and the calling out of the first three classes thereunder.

An extensive establishment of training camps in every State.

The putting of munition plants and other factories into a condition to furnish the requisite supplies.

U.S. AIR SERVICE.

New York, Sunday.—An apparently reliable report states that the nation's aviation forces will be mobilized on Tuesday. It is hoped that some of the American airmen with the Allies will return to aid in the work of organization.—Exchange.

U BOAT'S HOUR'S GRACE TO CREW OF HOUSATONIC.

Pirate Chief: "I Have Orders to Sink Every Vessel Coming to England."

The American steamer Housatonic, says the Central News, was sunk at midday on Saturday in the English Channel by a German submarine.

At the time the vessel was hailed by the German submarine she was flying the American flag and had the American colours painted prominently on her sides.

The crew were given one hour by the commander of the submarine to leave the ship.

"I have orders to sink every vessel coming to England," explained the commander. Members of the crew of the submarine searched the Housatonic, and took from her stores a quantity of soap, which they said was difficult to obtain.

It is certain, at any rate, that America is nearer war than at any time since 1898. It seems certain that, if official versions bear out the Press dispatches, the President will go to Congress on Monday and make another speech. In that case it is most likely he will announce the condition requiring the taking of war measures.—Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Sunday.—If the torpedoing of the Housatonic without warning is established, it is officially believed that America is on the verge of war.

It is certain, at any rate, that America is nearer war than at any time since 1898. It seems certain that, if official versions bear out the Press dispatches, the President will go to Congress on Monday and make another speech. In that case it is most likely he will announce the condition requiring the taking of war measures.—Exchange.

NEW YORK, Sunday.—The President pointed out in his speech that the severance of relations merely indicates the defence of American rights, and not aggression.—Exchange.

BRAZIL MAY COME IN.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Sunday.—Information received from a good source confirms the view that the Government of Brazil is convinced that the time has come to abandon the attitude of an impartial spectator of the conflict should the measures indicated in the German Note inflict direct hurt on the vital interests of Brazil.

The terms of Brazil's protest to Germany are said to have been drafted at the meeting which the Minister for Foreign Affairs had last night with the President.—Reuter.

The Central News understands that the Brazilian Government has decided to stand by the United States in whatever action President Wilson determines to take. The Brazilian Minister in London stated that while he had not received official confirmation of this news, he had no reason to doubt its accuracy.

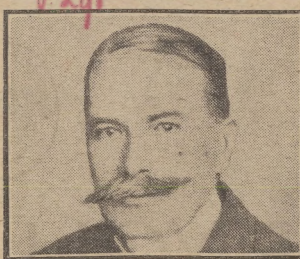
ROOSEVELT FAMILY READY.

New York, Sunday.—Mr. Roosevelt has pledged himself to support Mr. Wilson, and offered himself and four sons for service in the event of hostilities.

Yesterday he wrote to the War Department asking permission to raise a division if war were declared. He had a conference with the Secretary for War, Mr. Stimson, regarding plans for raising the proposed division. It is known that hundreds of men are already pledged to enrol in Roosevelt's division.—Exchange.

DEMAND TO GERMANY.

WASHINGTON, Saturday.—The United States has made a formal demand to Germany immediately to release the Americans who were taken prisoners by the South Atlantic raider.—Reuter.



Mr. Penfield, the U.S. Ambassador at Vienna, who has also been recalled.

NEW 500 YARDS PUSH ON FRONT OF 1,320 YARDS.

Splendid British Success Against Germans East of Beaucourt.

100 PRISONERS TAKEN.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Sunday.

8.57 P.M.—On the Somme front an enemy attack yesterday evening in the neighbourhood of Rancourt was driven off by our fire. Our positions have been entirely maintained.

We have advanced our line slightly west of Le Transloy.

We carried out a successful operation last night on the Somme battle front north of the Ancre, as the result of which our line east of Beaucourt has been pushed forward some 500 yards on a front of about three-quarters of a mile.

Over 100 prisoners and three machine guns were captured.

During the day two hostile counter-attacks have been repulsed with heavy losses to the enemy. Our casualties are slight.

The enemy blew a mine yesterday west of Vimy. Little damage resulted.

We entered the enemy's trenches during the night south-east of Souchez, and took twenty-one prisoners and a machine gun. Another machine gun and an enemy mine shaft were destroyed, and several dug-outs containing Germans were bombed.

This afternoon another raid was carried out by us in the same neighbourhood. We captured a few prisoners and a machine gun and destroyed another mine-shaft and several dug-outs.

There has been considerable artillery activity on both sides during the day north of the Somme and in the neighbourhood of Beaumont Hamel.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Night Communiqué.—Between the Ancre and the Somme there has been lively artillery activity.

Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht.—With clear and frosty weather the artillery duel between Lens and Arras and from Serre, as far as St. Pierre Vaast Wood, was livelier than during the previous days.

North of the Ancre the English, after drum fire, attacked our positions at midnight.

Whilst the attacks broke down north of Beaucourt, an enemy detachment succeeded in penetrating our front trenches near the bank of the river.

KEEN WATCH ON HUN SPIES AND PLOTTERS.

Guards Placed Over State Buildings—Precautions at White House.

WASHINGTON, Sunday.—Every Government agency has been set in motion to prevent further outrages by German sympathisers.

A number of depredations which have been committed in the last twenty-four hours indicate what may be expected in this direction. The Government has also asked for the co-operation of State and local authorities throughout the country to deal with German plots.

WHITE HOUSE GUARDS.

Special guards have been placed over Government buildings, and redoubled precautions are being taken at White House, as well as at the Allied Embassies.

Germany is said to have for months been exerting every effort to gain confidential information concerning the United States Navy and its harbour fortifications and the Panama Canal.

It is estimated that 10,000 agents of the Central Powers are under the surveillance of secret service men, there being at least 5,000 in New York alone.

"MUST WIN BEFORE U.S.A. CAN HELP."

Dr. Bethmann-Hollweg Tells His War Hopes and Fears.

VICTORY OR DESTRUCTION

Startling details of the conversation of Dr. Bethmann-Hollweg, the German Imperial Chancellor, with the leaders of the Centre and the National Liberals after the secret session of the Reichstag Committee on January 31 have leaked out in Stockholm.

Telegraphing yesterday, the Exchange Telegraph Company's correspondent there gives the following version of what he said:—

"The Chancellor repeated the statement already made by Zimmermann, the Foreign Secretary to the Committee, that Germany must expect war with America, and that the breaking off of diplomatic relations would inevitably mean actual armed conflict.

To the question whether Germany would not lose more from this than she could gain by indiscriminately destroying shipping, Hollweg answered roughly as follows:—

"The blockade, if it succeeds at all, must succeed within a limited number of weeks, within which America cannot effectively participate in the operations.

"Our decision to apply submarines unshrinkingly is based on Germany's calculation that the world tonnage, which is practically all at the disposal of the Entente, has reached the minimum below which the Entente cannot continue the war."

TO FORCE ENGLAND.

"Even if our aim to force England to conclude peace is not attained, America's participation will not materially increase our difficulties. America can turn out an infinite amount of munitions and an indefinite number of soldiers, but as the result of the limitation of tonnage she cannot send and maintain an army in Europe without injuring the transport and supply of the existing British Armies and jeopardising the feeding of the Entente people."

"For practical purposes we need only fear that America will be within a visible time a help to the Entente with her lighter war vessels for combating our submarines."

"These considerations did not apply at the time of the former disagreement with the States over the sinking of the *Lusitania*. At that time American antagonism would have meant a vast increase of men and munitions for the enemy."

The Chancellor further gave a gloomy account of the situation as regards food, stating that this the general unbearable tension made inevitable the continuation of a policy of victory or destruction.

U.S.A. SEIZES GERMANY'S AUXILIARY CRUISERS.

Military Take Over Sailings of Ships from America.

Shipping news from America is as follows:—The German auxiliary cruisers *Kron Prinz Wilhelm* and *Prinz Eitel Friedrich*, which are interned in the Navy Yard, have been seized by order of the Navy Department, and the crews imprisoned in the isolation barracks.—Reuter.

It is learned that the Government has no intention as matters now stand of seizing the German merchantmen. Such a step, it is said, would be an act of war. Warships like the *Prinz Wilhelm* and the *Prinz Eitel Friedrich*, having voluntarily submitted to internment, were actually in custody of the United States.—Reuter.

Crippled Liner?—The captain and crew of the *Kronprinzessin Cecilie*, which is reported to have been crippled, have been taken off by the Federal Marshal.—Central News.

Seized Liners.—Four Hamburg-American liners, which have been taken refuge at Cristobal, have been seized by the Panama Canal authorities, and officials in Washington express the opinion that such action was undertaken as a temporary measure to prevent the crews from blowing up the vessels and endangering the Canal.—Reuter.

Military Step In.—The sailings of vessels from American ports has been taken out of the hands of the State Department by the military authorities.—Central News.

In the harbours of the United States something like 200 vessels, including some of the largest steamers of the German mercantile marine, valued approximately at \$50,000,000, took refuge during the early days of August, 1914.

A BLOCKADE RELAXED.

ATHENS, Saturday. (delayed).—The blockade imposed by the Allies was relaxed to-day, and permission was granted for wheat to be landed. The European mail was also delivered.—Central News.



HAVE YOU INVESTED *in* THE WAR LOAN?

THE LAST DAY IS FRIDAY THE 16TH
AND GERMANY IS WATCHING US.

If you have not already invested every shilling you can scrape together——do so now.

If you have £5 or any amount up to £50 to lend go to the nearest Money Order Post Office and they will invest it for you in War Loan. You will get a receipt for your money and afterwards they will send you your stock.

HAS IT
OCCURRED TO YOU

that you can help to end
the War by borrowing
on your Life Policy

OR

by obtaining a Loan
from your Bank

OR

If you have £50 or over to lend to your Country go to your Bank Manager. He will help you to increase your lending power. The Bank Managers have intimated their desire to do everything in their power to make the Victory Loan an overwhelming success.

By CONVERTING YOUR TREASURY BILLS INTO WAR LOAN.

The Bank will accept the War Loan it buys
for you as security for what it lends to you.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1917.

THE CHIEF PROBLEM.

OUR topics solicit us to-day and this week, above all others that continually need consideration—America's attitude in reply to the German submarine campaign; the question of food and power of economic endurance within Germany; the question of food in this country; and the stress of the War Loan which depends solely on the small investor's efforts.

Our problems; four topics; but are not the first three at least really one? Not the European, and now the world, of food, the one problem of the hour, by a natural necessity, it is the fundamental problem for humanity on the rural side? If it be true, indeed, that cannot live by bread alone, it is earlier, it is primal truth, that he cannot live without bread, either: a fact grasped by people even before this war; a fact relentlessly pressed upon the swollen populations of modern industrial society, with increasing urgency, every month, every day, that the war lasts on; a fact ignored or denied only by our high-rate maniacs in all countries.

Our problems in one—the food problem, with abundant food, the Germans did not need, as now, to stake all on their marines.

Without their submarine campaign, necessitated by our blockade, they would not find themselves, as now, faced by the prospect of war with America.

Or should we find ourselves paternally guided by Lord Devonport to eat more fully; and also, paradoxically, perked to eat more sugar than many of us as it is.

And, in regard to this last phase of the problem, on which, in spite of "military correspondents," military operations the whole war of Europe, as the life of hope, depend, let us explain to certain but aggrieved readers why we suggested, on Saturday, that people will not elsewhere respond to the Food Controller's diction to eat carefully.

We suggested it, and do still suggest it, use everybody in shops, in streets, and houses tells us that everybody else refuse to conform until forced!

It seems to be generally admitted. It is lack of patriotism. It is lack of imitation—one of our British defects. The Irishman doesn't want to meet trouble—because he doesn't believe in it till it comes links, year by year, that the war will be "this year," or "this month." Good! by no means blame him. We merely note the fact. And we hear it summed up, even applauded, in the remark made enough over the food problem: "The Irishman will submit to regulations when he comes. Till then, it's part of his independence to do what he jolly likes." And this he demonstrably has in regard to food since the war began, note of frequent sermons.

Officers and men back from the front do their womenfolk with them try to be useful and imitate them; the strain of war rapt to it.

Meanwhile, an artificial age, living in masses, over-populated, dependent on electric transport conditions and large world-exports for its food supplies is really being hit at last by a bad world-harvest and partial breakdown of its transport which this war, that its existence is based on certain elemental needs, of which one, chief, is food. Even in peace we ought to remember the relation between our numbers and our food and our means of distribution.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Can enjoy wealth with less anxiety if we learn that poverty is not a heavy burden.

THE CHURCH'S AWAKENING AND THE WAR.

A REPLY TO SOME RECENT ATTACKS ON HER SERVICES.

By JAMES F. FULLER

(Priest-in-Charge, All Saints, Basingstoke).

THE writer who asked in these columns on Friday the question, "Will the war wake up the Church?" and gave his unfortunate experiences of the average Church of England service, deserves every sympathy.

Of course he was bored with the service he attended, as are thousands throughout the country. And why?

Because these thousands have been brought up to consider morning or evening prayer, rendered with much music and hymn-singing and attached to a sermon usually bereft of any definite teaching, as the proper form of

may differ, but the service and worship are the same. The great help of ceremonial, music and art may be used as at St. Alban's, Holborn, and All Saints, Margaret-street, and at many other churches, or the service may be offered with simple ceremonial and hymns, or, again, it may be offered with a packing-case for an altar and two tawny candles for lights "somewhere" behind the lines at the front. Provided there are a priest and people and bread and wine there can be offered the Supreme Act of Christian Worship.

"GIVING, NOT GETTING."

This is no new thing—it is the age-long form of Christian worship, instituted by Christ Himself—the direct fulfilment of the promise to be with us always.

The once somnolent Church of England has been waking up to this fact more and more each week for the last half-century and more. Our question should be "Is the war going to further this awakening?"

THE PLAIN DUTY OF BRITISH WOMEN.



— LEND MONEY TO YOUR COUNTRY UNTIL VICTORY IS OBTAINED —



— THEN DRAW IT OUT AGAIN IF YOU LIKE, AND INDULGE IN A PERFECT RIOT OF NEW FASHIONS IF IT PLEASES YOU



Put your money in the War Loan this week! Time is getting short. Wait for new fashions till after the war.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

Sunday worship. The daily offices of the Church of England are beautiful services, but they were never intended to be glorified into the Church's principal acts of worship.

To put them into such a position is contrary to what the Prayer-book directs. Mr. Richard George says: "It seems to me that the whole reason of worship is to bring man into touch with the Supreme Being, and that therefore a public service cannot be too simple." In these words he unconsciously points out what is the great public service of the Church—namely, the offering of the Holy Eucharist.

Could anything be simpler and grander than that service? Round the central act are grouped acts of penitence, praise and prayer according as the Church's Liturgy is arranged, and the whole forms the Christian sacrifice—the centre of the Christian worship. Details

Yes, by the Grace of God, it is. When English soldiers rub shoulders with their brothers in arms among the Allies they learn better how the Catholic Church worships. They see English Catholics and Roman Catholics and Russian Catholics doing the same thing, but with differences in detail. They see them offer the bread and wine and consecrate and plead the Sacrifice of the Body broken and the Blood outpoured, while around them the faithful kneel with bowed and bare heads in silent worship.

Worship is giving, not getting, and in consequence many of those who are bored by the average Church service have their boredom increased by going to church principally to get and being given nothing.

Let Mr. Richard George (if military duties permit) seek out a church where the Holy Eucharist is the chief act of worship—let him go to that service in the spirit of giving wor-

MORALS AND WAR.

HOW TO REVIVE "DOMESTIC VIRTUES" WHEN PEACE COMES.

WHO WILL HELP?

THE need for a "moral war" after the war will certainly be very great. Huge sections of the people have utterly lost self-control.

Bravery, after all, does not mean morality. Many a brave fellow at the front is far from being a model of the domestic virtues. And it is these virtues that will surely have to be revived after the war.

What agency is going to help to revive them? The Church? A. M. W.

HIS DISAPPOINTMENT.

MAY I be allowed to congratulate your writer on the article on church services in *The Daily Mirror*?

A sincere upholder of the Church of England such as I am feels the deepest disappointment at its failure during the war. It appears to be a hundred years behind its people, and stumbles along in the rear of events as though no world catastrophe had overwhelmed us. Its preachers are with few exceptions devoid of eloquence, and worse still, entirely wanting in sympathy with the grasp of a crisis. I have seen part of a devout congregation walk out of church on being told of an ignorant curate afflicted with adenoids, and their giant sons, slain for their country, have turned and that the curate's sacrifice had been a sacrifice in vain.

A CHURCHMAN.

EXCITEMENT AND CINEMAS.

IN speaking of cinema horrors, *The Daily Mirror* says of managers of "propriety," "They are competing for the most abominably morbid demand."

May I suggest that in some cases what they are forced to demand, by the very competition they are in, is a more exciting, more morbid demand for it, an excitement that is not a passing like a parrot cry. "It is what the public wants."

After a time, then, once, after a time, and a time, and a time, heard one who was away to another. "Well, that's nice, that's nice, before the war."

IN M. G. R. D.

FEEL — Rhododendrons, the finest of all flowering shrubs, and it is a pity they are much fewer in small gardens.

They are not easy to grow, but do not prove successful in town gardens. The best soil for them is a sandy loam, and any loamy ground will do, especially if it is of a sandy nature, providing time is not present in any form. Give each bush plenty of room to develop. In the first few years, till the other shade is not subjects may be between them.

Procox is a pretty early-flowering rhododendron, and is generally blooming this month.

E. F. T.

ship to the Supreme Being in His Presence and he will find the boredom fall away.

Let him seek out the chaplain appointed to care for his unit and ask for the service in place of the present unimaginable patchwork of psalms and hymns.

The people who want bread in so many cases at present are given stone and the members of Convocation who ought to be leading the great change are still solemnly considering the questions of the impropriety of psalms and the revision of the Canon.

Those who come back from those places where the lessons of life and death are so sternly taught will not forget the sight of the unscaled crucifix.

When they return let the Church see to it that they may centre their worship round the pleading of the same sacrifice. Thus a new breath will come into our worship of God.

SIR F. E. SMITH'S STORY—ACCUSED IN PRISON



Sir F. E. Smith, the Attorney-General, addressing the Court. In the circle is Alfred George Mason, the male prisoner.



Mrs. Wheeldon.



Hetty Wheeldon.



Mrs. Mason has tea in her cell at Derby.

In outlining at Derby on Saturday the amazing story of the alleged plot to kill Mr. Lloyd George, the Attorney-General mentioned curari. It is the deadliest poison known to science, and has been the mainstay of writers of modern mysteries. The women prisoners are Mrs. Wheeldon and her daughters, Hetty Wheeldon and Mrs. Mason.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

AUSTRALIAN WEDDING



Lieutenant MacCaughey, R.F.A., nephew of Sir S. MacCaughey, of Australia, and Miss McKellar, of Victoria.

CANADIAN OFFICERS



To approach the stone, which was cased in ice, was a desperate task.



At the banquet given at the City Hall.—(Official.) Pretty girls dressed in orange and green and wearing the de Canadian by the Lord Mayor of Cor

SEVERE WINTER WEATHER IN FRANCE.



The River Seine is frozen over in many places and the barges are "held up."

COMF



Lady Henson (near patch of

Dr. Isobel Tate, who has just died at Malta. Before the war she held an official appointment at Manchester.—(Lafayette.)

THE PHANTOM LOVER. DERRY & TOMS

By RUBY M. AYRES.

HOW THE STORY BEGINS.

MICKY MELLOWES, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help **ESTHER SHEPSTONE**, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has given up her employment because she is going to be married to **RAYMOND ASHTON**, a good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw the girl over.

Esther Shepstone.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend.

MICHAEL DELAND, of whom Micky was fond before he knew Esther, meets him on his return from Paris.

A CHANCE MEETING.

FOR an instant Micky could not find his tongue. He just stood staring down at Marie Deland's troubled face, and wishing that the earth would open and swallow him up.

She smiled tremulously, reading the distress in his eyes.

"I thought I was never going to see you any more," she said. She tried hard to speak casually, but her voice quivered a little. "Where have you been hiding all this time, Micky?"

Micky stammered out that he didn't really know—that he'd only just come back from Paris—that he did call to see her one night, but that they told him she wasn't in. She broke in there impatiently.

"I know; I'm so sorry. It wasn't my fault. I was there all the time. Mother—" She stopped, biting her lip, but there was no need to explain further. Micky could well imagine that it was by Mrs. Deland's orders that the butler had said "Not at home."

His heart was full of remorse as he looked down at Marie. Such a little while ago—only a few weeks—he had thought of her as his wife. He had fully meant to marry her. He was bitterly ashamed of himself for having changed so quickly and completely.

He broke out again agitatedly—

"I know you must think I'm a awful sweep. I—I—oh, I can't explain." He glanced past her to where the rather rapid-looking youth to whom she had been speaking when she saw him came in sat lagging at an incipient moustache and scowl.

"What are you doing here?" he asked again.

"Who are you with?"

She told him that she was with her married sister and some friends.

"We're going to have dinner here," she said; she hesitated; she was longing to ask Micky to dine with them, but was obviously afraid to do so. After a moment—

"I suppose I ought to be going," she said. "Violet will wonder where I am, Micky." She looked up at him with abashed eyes. "I—I suppose—you wouldn't—will you come out to tea with me to-morrow?"

Micky's face reflected the flush in her own; he looked away in miserable embarrassment. He hated it, because he knew that she felt the same towards him as she had felt before their memorable New Year's Eve, and because he knew that whatever happened now he could never, never feel the same to her any more. He wanted to say that he was engaged for to-morrow—he would have said anything if he knew that he had nothing in the wide world to do.

He answered that he would be pleased, very pleased. Where should he meet her—or should he call for her?

"I'll meet you," she said, quickly. "You know where we always used to go—I'll be there at four, Micky."

She put out her hand and Micky was forced to take it; he felt how her fingers shook in his, and he cursed himself for a brute as at last he turned away and left her.

He left the Savoy without having any dinner, after all; he went back to his rooms, where the unperturbed Driver was brushing and refolding his master's clothes.

There was a pile of letters on the table. Micky flicked them with careless nonchalance, and saw one or two bills and a good many invitations; nothing from Esther—not even a note from June.

Micky sat down by the fire and proceeded to cut the many envelopes open. He kept thinking of Marie and wondering if it would be kinder not to meet her to-morrow, after all; but he could possibly write her a note that would tactfully explain the situation, or if he ought to tell her straight that his feelings towards her had changed, and that there was someone else whom he loved with his whole heart and soul.

He just glanced at the letters as he opened them. There was nothing of importance, nothing from Esther. His attention was arrested—he had just opened a fresh envelope and read:—

"Dear Mr. Mellowes.—I wonder if it will be asking too much of you to come round and see me one afternoon for half an hour?—Yours sincerely, LAURA ASHTON."

Raymond's mother! What in the wide world could she want with him, he wondered? Supposing it were anything to do with Esther?

He wrote a note in reply to Mrs. Ashton's at once and said he would call the following afternoon; he could just look in early for half an hour and go on afterwards to meet Marie; it was strange how he dreaded both these appointments; he felt ridiculously nervous when

he reached Mrs. Ashton's house—the following afternoon.

For the first time it occurred to him that possibly Esther would be here too; had she said anything to Mrs. Ashton? Had any act of hers prompted that note?

He was kept waiting some minutes in the drawing-room; minutes during which he wandered restlessly about staring at the pictures and the photographs and feeling absurdly nervous.

The door opened behind him and, turning sharply, he found himself face-to-face with Mrs. Ashton.

She came forward with outstretched hand.

"This is kind of you, Mr. Mellowes. I did not know you had been away till I got your note this morning. I was wondering why I had had no reply to mine."

Micky blurted out that he had been in Paris—that he only came back yesterday evening.

Mrs. Ashton's face changed a little.

"Paris! Have you been with that son of mine?" she asked sharply.

Micky coloured. "I met him—quite by chance, though. We were not together more than a few minutes."

She smiled rather ironically.

"Have you got tired of him at last, then?" she asked. She moved over to the fire. She looked back at Micky quizzically. "I have often wondered how you put up with his friendship so long, Mr. Mellowes," she added, rather sadly.

Micky felt embarrassed. He had always liked Mrs. Ashton, though he had not seen a great deal of her. He did not know what to say. He stammered out that he and Raymond had always been very good friends.

She drew her chair a little closer to the fire.

"Very well—then, perhaps, you will be kind enough to answer a question I am going to ask you. Mr. Mellowes, what was the name of that girl, 'Eldred's' whom Raymond was always about with before Christmas?"

The question was so unexpected that Micky was utterly taken aback. Before he was aware of it he had told a lie.

"I don't know—at least, he always spoke of her as 'Lallie.' I never once saw him with her, Mrs. Ashton—he never introduced me to her."

She looked rather incredulous.

"And yet you were such friends, you and he?" she said.

Micky coloured.

"Our tastes were not always identical," he said, rather stiffly. "I am not very interested in women, and he—"

"And he is," she finished for him. "There is no need to tell me that—I know my son. So you cannot tell me the name of this girl? I had hoped that you would be able to do so."

Micky met her eyes unflinchingly.

"I daresay I could find out," he said. "If she is still at Eldred's."

She is not there," Mrs. Ashton looked up at Micky with an anxious line between her handsome eyes. "Mr. Mellowes, I have always prided myself on my sense of justice, and somehow lately I have got an uncomfortable feeling that when I forbade Raymond to have anything more to do with that girl it would have been better if I had advised her to have nothing more to do with him. He is my son, and perhaps it seems strange to you for me to speak about him like that, but you cannot have been friends with him all these months without finding him out, so I need not apologise. Raymond is just his father over again. . . ."

She paused, and a painful little smile curved her lips.

She looked up at Micky rather rathetically.

"There is no need for me to say any more, is there?" she asked.

Micky did not answer; he had heard many stories about Raymond's father, all more or less unavourable, and he knew that from all accounts Mrs. Ashton had been greatly to be pitied during his lifetime.

"So if you can't help me in this," she went on presently, "I am afraid I have brought you here for nothing. I want to find out who this girl is, and see her for myself." She paused and looked at him, but Micky's face was inscrutable.

In his heart he was convinced that she did not believe him, but he had no intention of telling her Esther's name; he longed to know if Esther were in the house or if she were coming, but, of course, it was impossible to ask.

It almost seemed as if Mrs. Ashton could read his thoughts, for she said suddenly.

"Do you know, Mr. Mellowes, that I am going to have a companion?"

Micky's heart gave a thump and seemed to stand still; he echoed her last word vacantly.

"Companion?—I—er—"

"Yes, a girl," Mrs. Ashton went on; she was looking into the fire now. "I have always envied people with daughters; a daughter is so much more to a mother than a son; but as I was not fortunate enough to have one of my own I am going to try having a companion. Raymond will be annoyed, I dare say—he has always spoilt the idea when I have mentioned it to him, but now—" she shrugged her shoulders and sighed impatiently. "Well, he can no longer object, I think, seeing that he is to be married."

Micky made a little quick movement, almost knocking over a vase of flowers standing at his elbow; he recovered himself with an effort.

"Married!" he said. "Why, I thought he broke off."

"He did not say anything about it to me when I met him in Paris," he said lamely.

"No!" Her handsome eyes searched his agitated face critically. "Well, he is to be married all the same," she said. "I heard from him only this morning—he is engaged to Tom Clare's widow—Tubby Clare, I believe he was always called."

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

KENSINGTON LONDON W

A wide gulf separates the 'Specialist' from the ordinary everyday Tailor. Everyone knows the woman whose Costume clothes her as if it loves her. She is one of the little elegancies of her district—she owes this distinction to her tailor. He is the artist who knows the true inward meaning of the expressions "cut" and "finish," and possesses the requisite genius to translate these in a practical manner.

Immaculate Tailoring

Take for instance the Suit illustrated:—

It has these unusual virtues—the Cloth is a particularly finely woven, very soft, but very firm real Botany wool covered Suiting of exceptional quality. The cut, make, and finish are by one of the cleverest tailors in the West End. A full shape belted Coat, lined Silk, with deep bucket pockets and new straight hanging Skirt with two pockets to match. In several shades of Putty, Stone, Grey, Fawn, Lime, Nigger, Navy, and Highland Drab. In point of sheer good value it is

the Wonder Suit of the Spring

Made in five sizes, from 8 up to out-size. Patterns of Cloth sent on application.

When ordering please give waist and bust measurement.

SPECIAL NOTE.

On Show in Costume Department are 150

NEW MODELS OF FRENCH TAILORING.

from 4 Gns. to 10 Gns. You will find them interesting. Come and see them.

3 Gns.



MOST OF THE IMPORTANT shopping districts in London and other towns are served by Manfield's Branches—the latest addition—announced to-day, is in St. Paul's Churchyard.

This branch offers special advantages to ladies with war-time duties which restrict their shopping facilities to the City. It is provided exclusively FOR LADIES and Children's trade, and is the most convenient and commodious, as well as the best equipped boot establishment in London.

No lady, making the journey city-wards, must fail to see the unique display of Footwear right "under the shadow of St Pauls."

59 & 60 ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, (nearly opposite North Door)

and 61 & 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

Branches throughout London and United Kingdom.

Manfield's BOOTS



Sir Arthur Holland, who is retiring from the Wimbledon Divisional Council.



Mr. Fred Hatchings, as he appears in the part of "Mother Goose" at the Lyceum Theatre.

Wednesday's Opening of Parliament.

THERE will be some new figures in Wednesday's opening of Parliament. The Duchess of Sutherland, for instance, will make her debut as Mistress of the Robes, and Colonel Craig, M.P., will appear for the first time as Treasurer. The presence of Overseas forces in the procession will emphasise the Imperial aspect of the ceremony.

National Service.

Mr. Lloyd George will be back from Wales to-day and to-morrow will take part in the great meeting which is being organised by the National Service Department in the Wesleyan Hall, Westminster, to give a start to the scheme for the organisation of the manpower of the country which Mr. Neville Chamberlain will then unfold. I hear that an elaborate system is being prepared for the recording of the offers of service, so that every man who comes forward may be properly placed.

A Great Speech.

The American situation has not completely overshadowed all other political topics. Turning into my club last night, I noticed that several members were discussing the Prime Minister's speech at Carnarvon. "It was magnificent," said one man, who is normally a political opponent of Mr. Lloyd George. "After reading the speech I felt that victory was certain."

The Business Men.

I heard a lot of gossip yesterday about Mr. Lloyd George's plea for "fair play for the business men." One or two friends "in the know" told me that some of the new Ministers have taken criticism a good deal to heart, but then, of course, they are not used to the penalties of being in the political limelight. They will soon find that politics is a skin-thickening business.

Cinemas to Help the Victory Loan.

Mr. Kennedy Jones, M.P., was telling me during the week-end all about his cinema theatre scheme to help the War Loan. It is an excellent one, though very simple, and is sure to bring the appeal of the loan home to millions of potential small investors who might visit "the pictures."

A Talk to Millions of Picture-Goers.

This is the scheme. Every picture theatre in the land—there are about 4,000 of them—is to have an address on the Victory Loan during a ten minutes' interval in the programme. As there are usually three programmes a day and the campaign is to last three days, there will be something like 36,000 cinema War Loan meetings.

Songs of Two Nations.

I am told that the favourite love song in Germany just now is: "I want you, ma Humpty, yes I do." In this country, "A little bit of sugar for the bird" should be secure of a wide popularity.

St. Mary-le-Bow.

Arrangements have just been completed for giving the famous Cheapside church a "side chapel." There are not many City churches so equipped, and I am not surprised to hear that the St. Mary's vestry was at first opposed to the idea. The rector, however, is convinced that provision should be made for the increasing number of those in whom the war has produced a need for private devotion.



Canon Masterman.

The secure enables him to do a great deal of work elsewhere, however, and, as a matter of fact, he is one of the hardest workers in the Church.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The American Ambassador.

One of the busiest telephone lines in London yesterday, I fancy, was the American Ambassador's. London Americans telephoned to the Ambassador's residence in Grosvenor-square expressing their gratification at President Wilson's action, while many others visited the Embassy offices in Grosvenor-gardens. Americans were jubilant over the news from Washington.

Another Change.

The rupture of relations between the United States and Germany will necessitate the immediate transfer of the German Embassy in Carlton House-terrace to the Spanish Ambassador; and I dare say the details of it were arranged yesterday.

A Busy Embassy.

The Spanish Embassy will be enormously busy, for it will conduct not only its own affairs, but those of the Central Powers and their allies, and now of the United States. The Spanish Ambassador will have his hands full.

What Americans Think.

When I visited the Savoy Hotel last evening I found a group of Americans reading the latest news from the tape machines. "War cannot be averted if the Huns commit the overt act," one said. "It looks as if the sinking of the steamship Housatonic has put the lid on the crisis. We are proud that at last we shall stand shoulder to shoulder with the Allies for liberty and democracy. Just wait and see what your Uncle Samuel can do when he gets started."

What the Huns Really Want.

Freedom of the seize.

Where It is Really Cold.

"People grumble at four degrees of frost," said Mr. Herbert Ponting to me on Saturday afternoon. "What would they say to eighty? That was an experience we frequently had in the Antarctic regions. If a man wanted to lose his hand through frost bite, he had only to take off his mittens." Mr. Ponting showed me a photograph of a frost-bitten hand. It was instructive, but not pleasant.



Mr. H. Ponting.

King downwards, has received an offer from an American syndicate to purchase the entire rights. It would be a great pity, I cannot help thinking, if these pictures were allowed permanently to leave this country. Why would we not give to-day for a film record of the fatal Franklin voyage?

Mary Anderson for the Film.

Miss Mary Anderson, I hear, is going to be filmed in a Robert Hichens' play in Sicily. Beautiful Miss Anderson, a Hichens' story and the picturesque scenery of Sicily ought to make between them an attractive film.

New Tree Theatre.

I hear that Sir Herbert Tree has decided to produce his new play, "The Secret Lover," in the spring. But the theatre will not be His Majesty's, as "Chu Chin Chow" will still be there.

The Other Traveller.

A play entitled "The Man Who Went Abroad" is to be produced in London next month. It may be necessary to state that the title does not refer to Count Bernstorff.

Spain in Shaftesbury-avenue.

I looked into the Queen's Theatre yesterday afternoon to see a performance of José Echegaray's "Cleanness Stain." The play, which represents the veteran Spanish dramatist his most characteristic vein, was admirably produced and acted, and I could not avoid the reflection that in the drama of Spain we had probably a rich source of hitherto unexploited wealth.

Men and Lions.

"Compared with men," the Rev. T. C. Williams stated the other day, "lions are cowards." You might make a note of this consoling thought in case you should ever happen to have a scared lion on top of you. Whatever your own feelings, they would apparently be nothing to the lion's.

Bank Directors at Wedding.

That veteran financier, Sir Everard Hambro, attracted interested glances at the wedding of his son, Captain R. O. Hambro, and Miss Martin Smith on Saturday at Holy Trinity, Sloane-street. Lord Cunliffe, another Bank of England director, was present, and so were Viscountess Hampden, Lady St. Oswald and Lady Glamis. Captain Hambro and his bride are cousins.

Rare Gifts.

Prince Bibesco, the popular young Rumanian, has given a beautiful gift to this week's bride—Miss Grace Crawford. It is an old Chinese table in black and gold lacquer of a rare shape. Baroness d'Erlanger and Miss Gladys Unger have chosen watches, one jewelled and the other of platinum. I am told that Mr. Hugo Rumboldt, the artist-Guardsman, is to be Mr. Lovat Fraser's best man.

Khaki Cooks.

The Marchioness of Londonderry has been busy lately recruiting cooks and waitresses for the Army. "The work is hard," she told me the other day, "but everything is done to lighten it. The lids of the huge cauldrons in which the vegetables are cooked are lifted by machinery, for instance, and there are specially-designed mechanical ovens. Appliances are used as much as possible for washing and drying."

A Popular Serial.

I am sure my readers will be glad to hear that "The Black Sheep," that fine story by Miss Ruby M. Ayres, which made its first appearance in *The Daily Mirror*, has now been published by Hodder and Stoughton at a shilling. It is a tale that is well worth reading.

Canadian Pictures in Brighton.

My Brighton correspondent tells me that the exhibition in the town of the Canadian war pictures—which drew all London to the Grafton Gallery a few weeks ago—is being awaited with the keenest interest. The collection will be formally opened to-day by Major-General R. E. W. Turner, V.C.



Miss Violet Loraine, who will play a leading part in the forthcoming production of "The Bing Girls."

Pansy Sellers.

The "Woman's Day" factory in Piccadilly is a busy place these days, when the sellers drop in to help pack the velvet pansies they are going to sell. Lady Carson, who will look after the Government, looked in the other day. Lady Selby Bigge is there every day making matchboxes and I also saw Lady Kilmorey, who is staying at Claridge's for the winter.

Antique.

The officers' mess was dining on a transport coming home from Salonika. "Well," said the senior major after a terrific and toothaching struggle with his beefsteak, "the man who shot this cow was no sportsman." The bright young adjutant replied: "He was probably an antiquarian, sir—what?"

Sugar Tickets in Soho.

There is a shop in Soho where the possible action of the Government with regard to sugar was anticipated. A few days ago they issued sugar tickets to their customers, and kept it going for two or three days. On calling there the other night, however, I learned that they had reverted to normal conditions.

A Naval Design.

While military pockets, belts and hats have been very popular among women's fashions, there have been few naval influences apparent. The latest spring fashion, however, is a gold cord worn upon the shoulder similar to that used by naval officers on special occasions.

THE RAMBLER.



Hot Soup
makes you
warm and
keeps you warm

There is nothing like hot, nourishing soup to fortify one for the cold weather. A 2d. tablet of Foster Clark's Soup makes 1½ pints of rich,

thick, nourishing Soup (4 platesful for 2d.). For the Soldier in the trenches, for the household at home, nothing so comforting, so strengthening, so invigorating.

Nine Varieties—Ox Tail, Mock Turtle, Mulligatawny, Pea, Lentil, Green Pea, Tomato, Hare, and Kidney. But they must be FOSTER CLARK'S.

Just the thing to put in your parcel for the Front. Soups are the best present you can send to the trenches.

OF ALL GROCERS & STORES.

FOSTER CLARK, LTD., MAIDSTONE.

Foster Clark's
2^d SOUPS

War Work and the Complexion.



Unless especially cared for the skin quickly loses its freshness, softness and clearness. A little Pomeroy Skin Food rubbed into the cheeks at night cleanses the skin, keeps it soft and smooth, prevents wrinkles and beautifies the complexion.

Pomeroy Skin Food

—it works while you sleep.

16, 16 and 21-Jars
Of High-class Chemists and Perfumers.
Mrs. Pomeroy, Ltd., 29, Old Bond St., London, W.

Allen Foster & Co.

THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS

Design No. 1891.

18/11

MAID'S COAT & SKIRT.

Made in all the colorings of the famous Oxford Serge, guaranteed to wear well. Colours: Navy, Grey, Brown & Black, etc. Smartly cut Coat, fullness on hips, roll collar, patent leather belt with metal rings at side and swivel clasp in front. Good shaped skirt, trimmed buttons to the waist.

Coat & Skirt. A bargain for 18/11. Carriage paid. Post, 1/6. Total, 19/6. Guaranteed to wear well. Sizes: 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Sketch Book of Winter
Fashion (No. 1891)
sent post free.

Design No. 2767

14/11

SMART RAINCOAT.

Cloth in shades of Fawn. Cut full in the skirt. All round belt fastened in front with new swivel clasp. Lengths 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. Carriage paid. Price only 14/11.

ALLEN FOSTER & CO.,
90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

SAVORY CORSETS

FOR HEALTH AND FIGURE BEAUTY.

Recommended by the Medical Profession and worn by all the leading Actresses and famous Society Beauties.

A SYMPHONY IN FIGURE-FORM.

PRICES FROM 10/6 Upwards.

Descriptive Catalogue sent Post Free.

Write or call—

SANDOW CORSET CO., Ltd.

329, ST. JAMES STREET, PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

BABY'S Long Clothes: 50 pieces, 21s.; perfect work, very beautiful approval. Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

FRANCE: 1st size, 1s. 1d. doz; 11s. free—J. Brodie, 11, Museum-st. London.

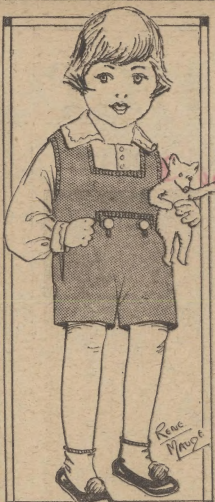
FURS—Handsome set, latest fashion muffs and stole; marvellous value; new this year; accept 50s.; approval willing—J. Albert, 7, Highgate Park, London.

REAR: Navy Serge, stamped, guaranteed as supplied to R. Admiralty; finer qualities for ladies and gent's wear; 21s. from 1s. 6d. 1/2; 11d. and 2s. 6d. 1/2; also black carriage pad; write for pattern book & free—D. Morant, Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.

REAR: Navy Serge, 11d. and 2s. 6d. 1/2; Flannel, R. 1s. 6d. 1/2; Beaumonts, D.C. Contractors, Portsmouth.

MARKETING BY POST.

ALLIANCE—Sample pkg. fresh fish, 61 2s. 9d., 9b. 3s. 9d., 15b. 5s. 6d.; cat, pd.—R. E. Edwades, Grimsby Dock.



NEW LINES

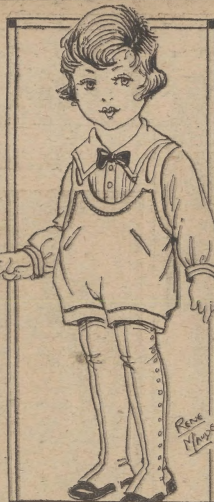
Spring Skirts Tend to the Fantastic.

Too much attention should not be paid by the experienced to the shapeliness, complicated garments that are making their appearance under the head of "new spring models."

Each and every spring we are surprised, and a little hurt by the shapelessness of the garments offered, only to find that all this simplifies into a neat outline a few weeks later.

The most startling news is that frocks will be banded tightly about the hips, letting the skirt bulge—yes, there is no other word—just above. After that the line is allowed to continue simply, provided it achieves that slight tendency to the feet that makes the new "peg-top."

It's just as well, while shapes are hardly shapes in the dress world, that they remain as high, as brimless and as demure as they can achieve.



He doesn't have to be very old to gain the dignity of knickers if they're made after this fashion.

A little all-in-one garment of violet cloth slips over a blouse of oyster white. The buttons, purely ornamental, are quite large.

NEWS ITEMS.

Sliding on the Serpentine.

The Serpentine was crowded yesterday with all sorts of people, sliding and skating.

A German Cca Bird.

A seagull recently caught at Harwich had a small ring on its leg bearing a German inscription.

Prisoners for the Land.

German prisoners, in gangs of five under an armed guard, are shortly to work on Essex farms.

Swans Rounded Up.

Owing to the severity of the weather all the 500 of the Thames swans are to be rounded up and kept in winter quarters.

Brave Seamen Rewarded.

For rescuing the crew of a Dutch ketch four men of the crew of a Grimsby trawler have been awarded the silver medal for saving life at sea.

Tramway Troubles.

In consequence of frequent tramway breakdowns, the L.C.C. has appointed a committee to consider alterations in the operation of the system.

Slowly Froze to Death.

That having had a fall in her room, she was unable to get back to bed, and slowly froze to death, was stated of an aged woman at a Working inquest.

More Land for Food.

In view of the necessity of increasing the production of food, an additional four and a half acres of land in the grounds of Queen Mary's Hospital are to be brought into cultivation.

BERLIN WITHOUT COAL.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—The Lokalanzeiger states that a number of German towns, including Berlin, during the past few days have been without coal.—Exchange.

At the Ring on Saturday night Private Charles Webster beat Sergeant-Major Warner on points in a fifteen-round contest.

Post Free.

No. 1. Plain Wood... 17/9

No. 2. Stained and Polished... 19/9

No. 3. White Enamel... 21/9

No. 4. Special Design... 21/9

Extra Quality... 27/-

Supplied with either Net or Canopy Support.

Baby's comfort. Easily washable. No parts to Rust. Packs small for travelling. (Weight 11 lbs.)

COTS SENT FREE on 7 days' approval direct from

TREASURE COT SHOWROOMS.

(Dept. A), 124, Victoria Street, London, S.W. (opp. Victoria Stn.).

No. 3 Open Shaving Canopy Drapery.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.—Blackburn Rovers (h) 1. Oldham Athletic (h) 1. Hyde (h) 1. Manchester United (h) 1. Everton (h) 1. Bolton Wanderers (h) 1. Manchester City (h) 2. Port Vale (h) 1. Chester County (h) 1. Liverpool (h) 1. Stoke (h) 1. Barry (h) 1. Southport Central (h) 2. Preston North End (h) 2. Rochdale 2. Blackpool (h) 0.

WYLLAND SECTION.—Birmingham (h) 1. Leeds City (h) 1. Bradford City (h) 1. Sheffield United (h) 1. Huddersfield (h) 1. Grimsby (h) 1. Lincoln City (h) 1. Leicester (h) 1. Notts Forest (h) 1. Chesterfield (h) 1. Notts County (h) 1. Rotham (h) 1. Barnsley 1. Hull City (h) 1. Sheffield Wednesday (h) 1. Bradford City (h) 1.

LONDON COMBINATION.—West Ham (h) 1. Crystal Palace (h) 1. Queens Park Rangers (h) 2. Brentford (h) 1. Fulham (h) 2. Chelsea (h) 1. Clapton Orient (h) 2. Arsenal (h) 2. Tottenham Hotspur (h) 1. Southampton 1.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Aberdeen (h) 1. Rangers 1. Airdrie (h) 1. Clyde (h) 1. Celtic (h) 1. Partick Thistle (h) 1. Dumbarton (h) 1. Hearts 1. Hamilton (h) 1. Kilmarnock (h) 1. Partick Thistle (h) 1. Morton Dundee (h) 1. Arbroath (h) 1. Raith Rovers (h) 1. Hibernians (h) 1. Queen's Park (h) 1. Motherwell (h) 1. St. Mirren (h) 2. Third Lanark 0.

LONDON MIXED LEAGUE.—C.A. (h) 1. Aircraft 2. Ropwells (h) 2. Evesham 0. Hammersmith Iron 1. Whiteheads (h) 0.

CLUB MATCH.—Bristol City (h) 1. Bristol Rovers 0.

NORTHERN UNION.—Dewsbury (h) 38 pts. Huddersfield (h) 14. Halifax 0. All other matches, as well as Rugby Union games, were postponed owing to frost.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Walter Ross of Glasgow, and Billy Garrard, Acton, contest fifteen rounds at the National Sporting Club to-night.

Saturday's closing score in the billiards match at Leicester-square was: Falkner (net, 1,500 in 16,000) 8,750, Stevenson 2,375.

At Neasden a four and a half mile road race of the Finchley Harriers was won by H. J. Skidmore, 3m. start, in 26m. 38s.

Tommy Noble and Private Tom Nicholson (A.S.C.) meet in a twenty-round bout at the Ring this afternoon, and at night Private Joe Goodwin and Driver Jack Lewis meet together.

Saturday's report from Hawthorn Hill as to the state of the track indicated a postponement of the meeting fixed for Wednesday and Thursday till Friday and Saturday will be necessary.

At the Holborn Stadium matinee Sergeant Johnny Summers and Willie Farrell box twenty rounds to-day, and at Hoxton Baths Seaman Hayes and Mike Monaghan meet over fifteen rounds.

Mr. Robert Atkinson, the well-known trainer of racehorses, died at his residence, 4, St. James's Place, London, on Saturday. He was a famous steeplechase jockey, and subsequently became clerk of the Sandown Park course.

Two events, over six and a half miles of road, were decided by the Inns of Court O.T.G. at Berkhamstead on Saturday. Cadets beat the Corps by 30pts. to 55. Cadet Peers being first from home in 18m. 28s. Over 500 competed in the individual race, won by Private Webster, "A" Co.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum 2 lines.

A CUTLERY Service 50 pieces, 35s.; 1 approved plated spoon, 10s.; 1 approved plated knife, 10s.; 1 approved plated fork, 10s.; everything required; perfectly new; approval will only—Mrs. Rowles, 56, Second-hand, Manor Park, Essex.

FURNITURE—Second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; seen any time.—Depository, 272, Finsbury Road, London, E.C. 2.

SILVER Luminous Wrist Watch, quite new; bargain, 16s.—Mrs. C. J. Allen, 4, Beckenham.

UNBREAKEN—A great money-saver; costs orders at factory prices; splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Sets, from 6s. 6d.; famous Home Outfit, 25s. 6d.; complete China for Churches, Schools, Caterers, 150 pieces, 25s. 6d.; 1st. class Dinner Service, 100 pieces, 100s. 6d.; 30,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace; send postcard to-day. Complete Catalogue, in colours, Free.—Century Pottery, Dept. 225, Burslem, Staffs.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought—Messrs. Browning, A. Dental Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, the Dental Firm who do not advertise misleadingly, will pay full value by return or offer made; call or post; sent, 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought—Messrs. Browning, A. Dental Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, the Dental Firm who do not advertise misleadingly, will pay full value by return or offer made; call or post; sent, 100 years.

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THE ELECTRIC CURE IS POPULAR

As Pleasant as it is Effective

It is grand to put on an electric battery while lying down resting, and feel its exhilarating influence in every nerve and muscle. There is no inconvenience attached to it in any way. One hour's daily application is sufficient. There is not the slightest shock or irritation, but a gentle, soothing warmth that goes direct to the nerve centres. That kind of electricity cures, and the cure it gives is permanent.

People will sometimes try an ordinary battery (made, no doubt, for commercial purposes), or a shocking current, which irritates the nerves, and conclude that electricity is not suitable. It will not do any good in that form. The current must be given without shock—without irritation of any kind—and in this way the very weakest individuals can be built up.

No one is too weak to use electricity. In such cases a longer building-up process is required. But the results are just as certain as water is to extinguish a fire when applied in sufficient quantities. If a proper battery is used it is possible to supply a very strong current, free from all inconveniences.

How much more pleasant it is to be cured in this way, while resting, than to be pouring medicine into the poor weakened stomach until it is impossible to take more of it. This drug habit grows on one like the whisky habit; and no wonder, as alcohol forms the chief ingredient of many preparations. It is simply adding more poison to the weakened organs. Why not stop it?

Rheumatic sufferers, those crippled with Lumbago, Sciatica, or Gout; the victim of weakened stomach, kidney, liver, bowels, or bladder; the person with the shattered nervous system, and suffering from Paralysis, Epilepsy, Neurasthenia, Insomnia, or Neuralgia should seek a restoration of health in the electric cure. Don't say, "It might not do me any good!" It will do you good if you resort to the right means. It will cure you.

There is a book for free distribution among all readers of "The Daily Mirror" which covers this subject fully. You should not be without it if you are not in possession of perfect health. It tells the cause of weakness and disease, and how a cure can be gained. It describes the most successful remedy known, and the "Amp's" Dry Cell Battery. The history of many cases is sent with the book. It costs you nothing to get it.

Write at once to the British Electric Institute (Dept. 24), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. 1. You will receive by return post the most valuable book ever published on the subject. It is sent in a plain, sealed envelope, free.—(Adv.)

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

is that it will not heal till it has thoroughly cleared away all morbid matter. There is no danger to life in curing a bad leg by Burgess' Lion Ointment, as it does not throw back humors into the system. It cures without painful operations, blisters, or cuts. Cures all kinds of skin diseases, Boils, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin disease. It penetrates pores and drives out impurities for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND 2 PENNY POSTAGE FOR SAMPLE. Sold Chemists, 1s. 3d., 3s., 6s., etc. Advice Gratia from E. BURGESS, 93, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Established 1847.

A Delicious COCOA and MILK

Messrs. Savory & Moore make a preparation of cocoa and milk which all who like cocoa should try. Its advantages are

DIGESTIBILITY.—This is respected not by the elimination or ridding of the body of the cocoa, but by a process of peptonising or partially pre-digesting, which renders it perfectly easy of digestion even by the most delicate.

DELICIOUS FLAVOUR.—Elaborate treatment of cocoa often robs it of its flavour. By Savory & Moore's process the original flavour of the cocoa is retained, and even refined and improved.

NOURISHING PROPERTIES.—Savory & Moore's preparation contains all the nourishing properties of the best cocoa and pure sterilised country milk; a combination unsurpassed in actual food values.

UTILITY.—Neither milk nor sugar is required, but merely the addition of hot water. A cup of this delicious beverage can thus be made without trouble, at a moment's notice.

Tins, 2/6 and 1/6, of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 4d. POST FREE.

A trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent by return, post free, for 4d. Mention "The Daily Mirror," and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond Street, London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly, cost nothing; trial free.—Carlton Chemical Co., Ltd., 622, Birmingham.

Send the "Overseas Weekly Mirror" to Friends Abroad.

Best Picture Weekly

WAR WORKERS' FOOTBALL



Mr. Henry Fowler, formerly of the Midland Railway, kicks off for the Royal Aircraft Factory, of which he is now chief.

Daily Mirror

A BRIEF REST FROM DUTY.



Marshal Joffre and his wife out for a walk in Paris. Their car waited for them while they strolled in the Bois.

COALMAN IN TOP HAT.



Fetch your coal or go without is the ultimatum of many dealers. This City man preferred to be warm, and carried a scuttlerful home.

THE EARL OF CROMER BURIED AT BOURNEMOUTH.



Soldiers lowering the coffin into the grave. Viscount Errington, the new earl, who was in uniform, and Viscountess Errington were among the mourners.

THE BROAD BRIM VOGUE—STRAW HATS FOR THE SPRING.



This one is in a soft shade of red straw and is trimmed with navy ribbon.



Of transparent navy blue straw and trimmed with blue and white ribbon.

BORNE TO THE GRAVE ON A SLEIGH.



Poilus follow a comrade to the grave at Grindelwald, Switzerland. Representatives from the British and Swiss colonies were also present.